

Monsieur de VIETTE's Translation from the French,

OF THE

LIFE, PORTRAIT, CHARACTER,

AND

TRIAL AT LARGE,

OF THE LATE

QUEEN of FRANCE.

CONTAINING

A particular Detail of the Execution, and whole Sufferings in Prison, of that unhappy Princess; also the Treatment of the Princess LAMBELLE, whose naked Body, without Head, was dragged through the Streets of Paris in horrid Procession. Also, an Account of

The first Cause of the French Revolution,

and the Manner in which it burst forth on the memorable 10th of August, 1792, on which Day the Blood of fifteen Thousand Persons deluged the Streets of Paris.

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THE
LIFE, PORTRAIT, CHARACTER,
AND
TRIAL AT LARGE,
OF THE
QUEEN of FRANCE.

BEFORE we enter on the Trial of this unfortunate Princess, a picture of her person, character, &c. we presume, will highly illustrate the subsequent pages of this narrative.

Marie Antoinette Josepha Jeanne, of Lorrain, Arch-dutcheß of Austria, was born November the second, 1755; and her marriage with Louis XVI. of France was in the sixteenth year of her age, and celebrated on the 16th of May, 1770.

Her late Majesty had four children, Louis Joseph Xavier Francis, born the 27th of October, 1781, and who died the following year; Louis Charles, born March the 27th, 1785, now a prisoner in the Temple; Maria Theresa Charlotte, born December

the 19th, 1788; and Sophia Helena Beatrix, born July the 9th, 1786.

Maire Antoinette was about the middle size, with what the French call a captivating en-bon-point.— She was finely formed, with hands and arms surpassing the most finished efforts of the sculptor.— Her complexion was fair; her hair, a light brown; and her eyes large, brilliant, and blue as the finest sapphire. She had that sort of mouth stiled Austrian. Her teeth were white, but not remarkably beautiful. Her nose was small, but aquiline. Her forehead was rather high; but her whole countenance beamed with softness and benignity. When she smiled her cheeks were dimpled, and every feature bespoke infantine sweetness.

She was highly accomplished; in music and dancing she excelled; the harp was her favourite instrument, which she touched with nice skill and irresistible grace. She drew in crayons with infinite taste; and composed the words of several charming and favourite canzonettes.

In her dress, she was either splendidly magnificent or simply elegant.

She was condescending in her behaviour to all around her, and so unaffected in her manner, that every look and action seemed to be the spontaneous work of nature: yet, when for a moment her countenance settled into a thoughtful serenity, there was a dignity in every look that bespoke a rich and intelligent mind.

She was polite to all foreigners, but particularly to the English; from whom she learned to speak the language, but not fluently. She



She was doatingly fond of her children ; and, in every instance, the best of mothers.

She was a stranger to the manners of the people, whom she was destined to know as her subjects and her judges : she came among them in the innocence of youth ; and adorned a court, till her reign, the most dissolute and despotic beneath the face of heaven. She introduced a new scene of polished splendour, though perhaps more dazzling, less vicious than preceding ones had been.

No victim ever perished in a dungeon on her account ; tho', for these last seven years, she has been frequently treated with unpardonable levity.

After sustaining numerous hardships and insults in confinement her sudden and violent removal from the Temple, from whence the unfortunate Louis was barbarously torn from her arms to be beheaded on a public scaffold, and where even her own apartment had long ceased being a sanctuary from the grossest brutality, were immediately considered as the sad, but certain presage of that unhappy fate that has since attended her. She who was born to all the splendour of the first Court in the universe, that was ever dancing as it were to the soft breathing of the flute, and had all her life been dazzled by the lustre of surrounding beauties ; found herself, after a continual succession of every species of cruelty, dragged to a vile and loathsome dungeon, where her existence, daily exposed to every mark of ignominy and contempt, was only meant to be prolonged for a while by a miserable pittance. She who had commanded so many millions of people,
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now found herself in the common prison of the Conciergerie, commanded by a few of her own guards, and exposed to all their scorn and disdain: cruelly separated from her only consolation, the delight of her heart, and all her soul held dear, her little harmless babes, all that was left in the solitary hours of her imprisonment to soothe the unutterable anguish of her mind. Denied any longer even to mingle her tears with those of her wretched offspring, the Convention might have had mercy enough, if mercy it could have been considered, to have left her to languish out a life of misery, tortured by the agonizing reflection of it's being for ever cut off from every ray of hope!

But even in this last wretched abode, consigned for the confinement of the once beautiful Marie Antoinette, in which even the unwholesome humidity of the cell which enclosed her lovely form was continually preying upon the very vitals of her health, and bringing her rapidly to the grave,—even in this loathed and detested dungeon, where even her very guards grew tired of the miseries she suffered, and sickened at the vileness of their office,—even in this last stage of human degradation and wretchedness, her unfeeling persecutors followed her with a most vile and savage ferocity, nor desisted from their horrid and infernal purpose, till they had wreaked their hellish vengeance on her devoted head!

The miseries experienced by the unfortunate Queen in the latter moments of her life, almost forbid that her whole character should be developed.

Notwithstanding,

Notwithstanding, however, all her amiable qualities she certainly was a woman of a great and haughty spirit, and held a supreme ascendancy over the King; and that the public treasure was profusely lavished away for her private purposes, is also a matter too well known to be disputed. To this improper influence may be attributed, in a great measure, the perpetual misunderstandings between the King and the People; whose sentiments, at length, uniting in one focus of resentment, produced the heart-rending and blood-shedding storm, which burst forth in all it's horrors on the memorable tenth of August; and were, with the subsequent proceedings of the third of September, nearly as follows:—

ON the day before, vast numbers of carriages were observed going to and from the Thuilleries, and a more than ordinary number of the Nobility were at the levee. From this bustle it was conceived that some extraordinary business was in agitation. Towards the evening the visitors increased, consisting of the first people of rank then residing in Paris. This intelligence reached M. Petion, the mayor; who, ever keeping a jealous eye on the King's proceedings, & suspecting some new scheme, went in person to the palace at two o'clock in the morning. He found it, as reported, unusually crowded; and, as it was told him they talked of assassinating him in the apartments, he contriv'd to let the National Assembly know of his situation: they were then sitting, and commanded M. Petion

to the bar of the House, to preserve his life. His report of what he had seen at the palace, soon spread over the city, and drums instantly beat to arms; the tocsin, or alarm-bell, which is never rung but in cases of extreme danger, sounded in every parish; and, at day-break, the whole city was in motion.

The court, in the mean time, were not idle:—the night was passed in council, wherein it was determined that the King should review the troops at day-break in the garden, and sound their sentiments: the Swiss they were already sure of, as they had been kept in pay some time, and had each their departments allotted them in case of success. Accordingly, at six o'clock the troops were assembled, to the number of ten thousand, and passed in review before the King, who expressed much satisfaction at their appearance, conversing familiarly with the men. When the officers at length put the question, by asking them to cry, 'Vive le Roi!' the Swiss answered as they wished, but the national guards were silent; the demand was repeated, when they filed off and left the ground.

Notwithstanding this discouraging appearance, the court were determined to pursue the scheme, and venture the success of the day on the courage of the Swiss alone. They were accordingly planted at all the windows of the palace, in their barracks, and at the cannon in the court; in this order they waited the arrival of the people. The King having thus laid the train, and applied the match to it, instead of putting himself, like a brave man, at the head of those troops who were to fight for his crown and

and his life, in conformity to his former conduct, fled with his family to the protection of the National Assembly, whose ruin he hoped he had effectually contrived.

The Marfellois, who had come to Paris to have the grand question decided, "Whether the King did not, by his repeated treacheries, forfeit his right to the throne?" were the first who appeared in arms on the Place de Caroussel. They were soon joined by numbers of the citizens, whom the alarm had assembled; some with muskets, others with pikes, or such instruments as came to hand. They advanced in a body to the gates, which were opened on their demanding entrance; and the Swiss, holding up their caps on their bayonets in token of friendship, invited them to advance, which they did within ten yards of the palace. Having thus drawn them into the middle, so that they could take them in every direction, they threw them cartridges from the windows, which the unthinking mob were giddy enough to scramble for. This was the signal to fire; when a tremendous cross-discharge of musquetry and cannon took place at the same moment, sweeping them in every direction, and laid upwards of three hundred in the dust. The rest, astonished for a moment, gave back; but, exasperated at the treachery of their enemies, rallied and returned the charge like furies rather than men. The combat was fierce and bloody for near an hour; during which the people were three several times in possession of the cannon of the Swiss, and as often lost them, every man at the guns being killed: in short,

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such was the conduct of the Swifs, that, at one time victory seemed inclined to declare for them, they drove the mob before them in two directions; one party took the rout of the Place Vendôme, where I met them, screaming as they ran,—“ They fire the cannon on the people!” I was not long left in doubt of this; the cannon were actually playing down the street, and the people fell on every side. I saw also many of the National Guards ranged with the Swifs, and firing on the people:—these traitors thus joined which-ever side appeared to be the strongest; for, in an hour afterwards, when the Swifs in their turn ran, not a blue coat was to be seen among them, being then mingled with the mob. The cavalry arriving turned the fortune of the day; these brave fellows rode to the charge with a fury that bore down all opposition, and again recovered the cannon. The Swifs now took to their heels.

I passed with difficulty through several streets, till I gained the Rue St. Honore, at that end near the Palais Royal, which was another scene of action: here the Swifs were as yet victorious, though the ground was obstinately disputed; and the numbers of dead and dying men they carried by each moment proved how much the people suffered:—they were also particularly careful in preserving their dead and wounded; while those of the Swifs were left on the ground, and afterwards cut in pieces by the enraged populace. The cavalry again arrived to the assistance of the foot, and again brought victory with them: the rest, fired by their example,
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seconded the charge; and, in less than ten minutes, brought the limbs and heads of the Swifs upon the points of their pikes. The Swifs, having exhausted all their ammunition, took to flight; the people followed them to the palace; and even the women, with sabres in their hands, joined the pursuit, entering close at the heels of the others. A dreadful carnage ensued; the great stair-case leading to the guard-chamber, the gallery, and all the royal apartments, were filled with dead. In vain the Swifs begged for quarter, none was given. The domestics, and all who were found in the palace, were put to death; some leaping from the windows, and others being thrown, were caught on the points of the bayonets and pikes. Numbers fled into the garden; but that being surrounded on all sides, they were there massacred: the porters at each of the gates shared the same fate.

A regiment of Swifs, quartered two leagues from Paris, hearing of the situation of their comrades, hastened to their assistance; and had reached the Place Louis XV. when they were met by the people, who instantly charged, and cut most of them to pieces: those who escaped death were sent prisoners to the Palace de Bourbon.

I was obliged to remain a sad spectator, this day, of more scenes of horror than I desired; it being impossible for me to pass the streets homeward.—Two grenadiers coming up to talk to a lady near the spot, I enquired the way they were going; and finding it was my road, requested them to let me walk with them, as I was exceedingly inconveni-

enced alone, being stopped every instant to demand what I did without arms. They politely acquiesced; and, taking one of them by the arm, we turned out of the Rue St. Honore, intending to gain the Pont Neuf, passing by the Old Louvre; but when we had reached the corner, we met a detachment of cannon and musqueteers, who began the attack on the Louvre. A detachment of Swiss was lodged in the apartments on that side, to form a diversion, and separate the people; they returned the fire from the windows, and I was obliged to stand the chance of the moment between my two comrades, who fired with the rest. The Swiss were soon dislodged from their post by the cannon. A few of the people fell at this corner, one man almost at my feet; but when the cannon advanced, so that I could pass them, thanking my two friends for their civility, I took my leave, and pursued my road to the Pont Neuf, which was full of wounded and dead men lying on mattresses, brought for the moment out of the slaughter. These sights had no attraction to detain me there; I hastened to embrace my family; to whom, thanks to God, I returned safe: and they, living in a remote quarter of the Fauxbourg St. Germain, (though they knew by the report of the guns there was some commotion in the city,) had not then learned how serious the affair was; so that, though they were anxious for my safety, they had not suffer'd so much as they would have done, had they known the particulars. I cannot pretend to say I saw the after-proceedings of that day; since I assure the reader, I had no inclination

clination to risk the same dangers I had escaped from, for further observation: but we heard the report of the musquetry and cannon all the evening. We also saw, from the top of our house, the flames ascending from the Swiss barracks, in front of the Thuilleries.

Towards evening, Mr. Clermont Tonnerre, who lived in our street, a Member of the National Convention, was seized by the mob in the Rue de Seve, at the back of our house, as he was going home; and accused of being in the secret of the intrigues of the Court: this was enough; they beheaded him with a sabre, in the street. Nearly about the same time his son met a similar fate in the garden of the Thuilleries; he was also a Member of the Assembly.—The bodies were in the evening conveyed to his house, and this spectacle of horror presented to his wife. They did not murder her with their hands, but nature could not sustain the barbarous shock;—she died the next morning of grief.

The night at length covered with her sable mantle—a day, in which not less than fifteen thousand people perished. Of the Swiss regiments, scarcely a body was left not dismembered. The most diligent search was now made after all who were supposed to be privy to the plot. The shallow artifice of the King was easily seen through; and, beginning with him, they deprived him of all his functions, and sent him prisoner, with his family, to the Temple.

A tribunal was instituted, to try those who were taken on suspicion; and a Guillotine, the machine
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for beheading criminals, erected in the place of Carrousal, opposite the gate of the palace. for such as should be convicted. The first who suffered by it was the Chevalier de Aigremont, accused of having a principal share in the management of his master's designs; he was condemned at six in the evening, and suffer'd between nine and ten, dying with great calmness and intrepidity. With no less fortitude followed M. la Porte, intendant of the civil list. He was condemned for keeping spies in pay, for the purpose of conveying intelligence to the enemy, and of holding a correspondence with the emigrants. He suffered in three hours after condemnation.— I saw him die.

Du Rosoy, the editor of an aristocratic newspaper, was the next: He had taken very great liberties with the present heads of the nation; and, poor fellow, paid for his wit with the forfeit of his head. He told the people he was proud to die for his King on the day of St. Louis, which it happened to be.

About this time, the rapid progress of the Prussian arms alarmed the people; and the taking of Longwi and Verdun not a little increas'd the panic. —They were determined to muster an army that should swallow up the Austrians; and, if numbers could effect it, they determined to stop their career. —But, before they went to encounter the enemy, they resolved to perform some exploits at home. The first thing they set about, was—defacing every thing that bore the stamp of, or had the least affinity to Royalty. The statute of Henry IV. and others,

others, were in an instant overturned; and the metal which composed them melted down for cannon. Many fine pieces of sculpture, that were trophies of the greatness of their kings, were now become so many eye-fores to the people; who accordingly pulled them down.

Had their fury stopped here, and their vengeance been only wrecked on stone and statues, it would have been well; but, grown arrogant in destruction, and insolent in the exercise of lawless power, they resolved on the commission of crimes that will be an everlasting blot in the annals of France. All the prisons were by this time filled with those apprehended on suspicion of being privy to the plot of the tenth of August, and the Guillotine did not appear to the mob to make a sufficient dispatch; wherefore these gentry, who were at that time literally the rulers of the nation, determined on a speedier course, by taking the executive, as well as the judicial power, into their own hands.

They began with the refractory priests, who had refused to take the oath of fidelity to the new constitution: These had been banished by a decree of the Assembly, and fifteen days allowed them to depart the kingdom in; but a quicker passage was now found them. As many as were in prison were brought out, and massacred in cold blood. The bloody work begun on Sunday afternoon, September the second, and spread with unparalleled fury. In the convent of the Carmes, within a quarter of a mile from us, 180 persons were slaughtered. —Wherever they found a priest, who was known
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not to have taken the oath, they led him to the place of butchery.

These monsters had now waded so far in blood, that cruelty became familiar to them; and they determined to wrest the sword from the hands of the law, and erect a tribunal of their own. Their manner of proceeding was this: When a formidable band of these armed ruffians had entered one of the prisons, one of them assumed the office of a judge, and holding in his hand a list of the names of such as were confined there, he called them over, and the unhappy culprits were obliged to appear when demanded. When the criminal appeared, the judge, laying his hand on his head, demanded of his brother savages, if they might in honour release that man?—If his crime was debt, they answered No; and he was ordered to pass by such a door, where the mob was ready to receive him. He, from the sentence, expecting no other than immediate death, was agreeably disappointed to find himself ordered to cry “Vive la Nation!” and enlist for the frontiers. On the other hand, such as were confined on the bare suspicion of treason, when it was demanded if the Nation might acquit them? the jury answered Yes: a fatal sign for the criminal!—he, thinking he was going to be set at liberty, was ordered to pass by a different door; here his executioners stood ready to receive him, and he was instantly murdered.

By this bloody process fell M. Montmorin, ci-devant minister of France; who had been tried and acquitted of the crimes laid to his charge: but
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this not contenting the people, he was detained till their farther pleasure should be known. His corpse was dragged through the streets, and treated with indignities too shocking to mention. Major Bachman, the commander of the Swiss guards, an aged and respectable officer, when they seized him and were going to behead him with their sabres, begged of them to let him die by the Guillotine:—This grace was afforded him, and he was tried and executed all in the space of an hour.

But among their enormities, none exceeded the treatment of the Princess Lambelle. This lady had accompanied the Queen to the place of her confinement, to do the necessary offices of a menial servant. The merciless mob, knowing the friendship between her and this lady, entered the Temple; and, before her mistress, ordered her to prison: the parting was truly interesting, and worthy of the noble sufferers. The Queen, ever after, refused all other attendance.

The Princess was taken to the Hotel de Force.— Her judges offered to spare her life, if she would cry, “Vive la Nation!” But she, seeing their design was only to mock her, disdained to prostitute her tongue; and firmly answered,—“I have lived a Princess, and I will die one. I know nothing but my life will content you, take it; it is but one more added to the enormous list of your crimes: they will one day be avenged.” They took her at her word, and on the spot separated her head from her body; and placing it on a pike, with her entrails on another, they tied a rope round the feet
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of the naked body, and began a shameful procession through the streets, stopping opposite her house: and, to complete their infamy, entering the Temple, they commanded the King and Queen to the window, to present them the mangled remains of their beloved & favourite friend. I must add (because I had it from undoubted authority) an instance of human depravity, that the pen of the historian shudders to relate:—A monster in the shape of a man did actually **EAT HER HEART!**

Was I to relate the particular anecdotes of each unfortunate victim of these commotions, it would fill a volume; suffice it to say, that no doubt some culpable, but much more innocent, blood was shed. —The number of people massacred in the city of Paris only, in the course of forty-eight hours, was estimated at least at ten thousand! Thus had these courageous volunteers proved their valour to their countrymen, by attacking and totally destroying, in cold blood, a number of unarmed men. After parting with the laurels they had thus gained, they went to meet the enemy; singing in a triumphant manner, as if they were returning from a victory. —*Ca ira!*

Being a stranger, I was exempt from mounting guard; but, in these disorderly times, they hinted to me, that it would be taken well by the Section, if I made a patrol with them: This I accordingly did; and, the first night, the company I was in were ordered to mount guard over the Swiss confined in the Palais de Bourbon. This is an immense building, rather like a town than a house; consisting

consisting of many spacious courts. Upon a muster we found our number forty-eight, and the number of the Swiss near two hundred; but the consideration that we had arms and they had none, kept up our spirits in crossing the large square and covered ways, till we came to the garden which lies by the river side: Here we were stationed, opposite the apartments where the prisoners were lodged. At length we ventur'd to look into the prisoners' apartments, to see how they were employed; when, behold, most of them were fast asleep, on the rich sofas, chairs, and carpets: for, by the bye, their prison was no mean one, being the elegant apartments of the Prince Conti, brother to the King, who formerly kept three thousand domesticks in livery and constant pay. The humble situation of the Swiss prisoners could not secure them from the taunts & reproaches of their vain-glorious victors. To such as talked reasonably, the Swiss owned they were betrayed, being promised the support of all the National Guards. And the French nobility, who had sworn to stand by them, when the moment of trial came, were not to be found; being each one concealed in some corner for his personal safety, and they were left alone to stand the chance of the day. How they behaved, thousands of widows and orphans have cause to remember.

The fate of these unfortunate men, who had sold their faith for a paltry bribe and a courtier's promise, was decided among the exploits of the new police: The private men were set at liberty, and the officers put to the sword, their bodies being

scattered on the new bridge. Carts were employed all day long carrying dead bodies to pits dug in the fields, where they were thrown in. I met several of these carts, and the wretches capering and singing their favourite air, as they trampled on the corpses they had made.

Another patriotic thought fired them at this time, which proved fatal to many of them; this was—plundering the tombs and churches of the leaden coffins, to melt down for casting bullets. Upon opening them, a pestilential vapour rose from the bodies, and suffocated numbers; indeed the contagion began to spread so much, that a plague was feared as the consequence. A decree therefore was passed, forbidding such attempts in future.

Three men were condemned to suffer at the Place de Greve, one of them the Abbe Savade, for forging assignats. The priest requested to be taken before the Mayor, as he had something of importance to discover. Accordingly his two companions suffered, and he was conducted to the Hotel de Ville; where it appearing his intention was only to cause a fruitless delay of time, he was remanded for execution, which was immediately performed on him. The executioner, taking his head out of the sack in which it dropt, (as cruelty was become a fashion,) attempted to shew it with more than an ordinary air to the people; and turning carelessly on his heel with the head in his hand, a sudden convulsion distorted the features, which so terrified the man that he lost his balance, and falling from the scaffold on the bayonet of a soldier, was so severely wounded that it occasioned his death. The

The Parisians determining to settle all accounts with the Swifs, a strong party of the mob was dispatched from the main body, to visit a large barrack belonging to them, two leagues from Paris: here they proceeded in the usual manner, destroying all they found. Meanwhile, the dreadful example at Paris had excited some emotions at Orleans, and heavy complaints were made of the number of prisoners confined there. They were accordingly ordered under an escort to Paris; but their executioners met them at Versailles, and out of fifty-four killed fifty-two. The two survivors were saved on proving that they were only servants attending their masters, and not imprisoned for a crime imputed to them. Among these fell M. le Duc de Brissac, formerly Governor of the city of Paris.

To give some degree of colour to the proceedings, various reasons were assigned; the following were the most popular:—

On the Sunday the massacre began, a man condemned for some paltry crime was sitting in a chair upon the scaffold, in the Place de Greve, with his crime wrote over his head; which is the punishment allotted to those convicted of petty offences not amounting to felony, who are thus expos'd during an hour or two, according to the sentence.— This man's time being nearly expired, on a sudden he exclaimed, "Vive le Roi! Vive la Reine! Vive le Fayette! Au diable la Nation!" This was enough to fire the populace, who seized him and would have torn him to pieces; but the municipal officers interfered, and begged that he might be examined

as to what were his motives for such behaviour.— A report was accordingly circulated that this frantic wretch confessed he was privy to a plot, which was to be carried into execution as soon as the troops could be parted from Paris; in which all the prisoners were to have their liberty, and arms given them to assist in ravaging and plundering the city. How far this story wore the air of probability, I leave to every man to make his own comment; but the poor lunatic was carried to the guillotine, and beheaded for his treason.

Thus is a city,—once the gayest and liveliest in the world, the seat and the fountain of pleasure,—changed into a dreary and desolate place; where Murder stalks forth in all its horrors, and Anarchy lets loose her thousand furies, to scourge and destroy a miserable people. Commerce is at a total stand; Trade and Manufacture are no more; Laws and Justice are dead; and the wretched inhabitants in danger of falling a prey to an impending famine, to the enemy's sword, or to the cruelties of their far greater enemies, those within their own walls.

TRIAL



TRIAL OF THE LATE
QUEEN OF FRANCE,

BEFORE THE
Revolutionary Tribunal.

CHAVALIER, PRESIDENT,

BEING interrogated as to her names, surnames, age, qualities, place of birth and abode, answered,—That her name is Marie Antoinette Lorraine, of Austria, aged about thirty-eight years, widow of the King of France, born at Vienna, finding herself, at the time of arrest, in the place of the sitting of the National Assembly.

The Greffier then read the act of accusation, as follows:—

“ Antoine Quentin Fouquier, public accuser of the Criminal Revolutionary Tribunal, established at Paris by a decree of the National Assembly of the tenth of March, 1793, second year of the Republic, without any recourse to the Tribunal of Cessation, in virtue of the power given him by the eleventh article of another decree of the Convention of the fifth of April following, stating, that the Public Accuser of the said Tribunal is authorised

rised to arrest, pursue, and judge upon the denunciation of the constituted authorities of the citizens, states:—

“ That, by a decree of the Convention of the first of August last, Marie Antoinette, widow of Louis Capet, has been brought before the Revolutionary Tribunal, as accused of conspiring against France; that by another decree of the Convention of the third of October it has been decreed, that the Revolutionary Tribunal should occupy itself, without delay and without interruption, on the trial; that the Public Accuser received the papers concerning the Widow Capet, on the nineteenth and twentieth of the first month of the second Decade, commonly called the eleventh and twelfth of October, of the present year; that one of the Judges of the Tribunal immediately proceeded to the interrogatories of the Widow Capet; that an examination being made of all the pieces transmitted by the Public Accuser, it appears that, like Messaline, Brunchaut, Fredigonde, & Medicis, who were formerly qualified with the titles of Queens of France, whose names have ever been odious and will never be effaced from the page of history,—

“ Marie Antoinette, Widow of Louis Capet, has, since her abode in France, been the scourge and the blood-sucker of the French; that even before the happy Revolution, which gave the French people their sovereignty, she had political correspondence with a man called the King of Bohemia and Hungary; that this correspondence was contrary to the interests of France; that not content
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with acting in concert with the brothers of Louis Capet and the infamous and execrable Colonne, at that time minister of the finances; of having squandered the finances of France (the fruit of the sweat of the people) in a shameful manner, to satisfy inordinate pleasures, and to pay the agents of her criminal intrigues: It is notorious that she has, at different times, transmitted millions to the Emperor, which serves him, and still supports him, to maintain a war against the Republic; and that it is by such excessive plunder, that she has at length exhausted the national treasury.

“ That since the Revolution, the Widow Capet has not for a moment withheld criminal intelligence and correspondence with foreign powers, and in the territory of the Republic, by agents devoted to her: whom she subsidized and caused to be paid out of the treasury of the ci-devant Civil List: that at various epochs she has employed every manœuvre, that she thought consistent with her perfidious views, to bring about a Counter-revolution; first, having (under the pretext of a necessary reunion between the ci-devant guards-du-corps and the officers and soldiers of the regiment of Flanders) contrived a repast between these two corps on the first of October, 1789, which degenerated into an absolute orgy as she desired, and during the course of which the agents of the Widow Capet perfectly seconded her counter-revolutionary projects; brought the greater part of the guests, in the moment of inebriety, to sing songs expressive of their most entire devotion to the Throne, and the

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most marked aversion to the people; of having excited them insensibly to wear the white cockade, and to tread the national cockade under foot; and of having authorised, by her pretence, all the counter-revolutionary excesses, particularly in encouraging the women who accompanied her to distribute these white cockades among the guests; and having, on the 4th of the same month, testifi'd the most immoderate joy at what passed during these orgies.

“ Secondly, Having, in concert with Louis Capet, directed to be distributed very plentifully throughout the kingdom, publications of a counter-revolutionary nature, some of which were pretended to have been published by the conspirators on the other side of the Rhine, (meaning, we suppose, at Coblenz,) such as—“ Petitions to the Emigrants,”—“ Reply of the Emigrants,”—“ The Emigrants to the People,”—“ The shortest follies are the best,”—“ The order of march,”—“ The return of the Emigrants,”—and other such writings:—of having carried her perfidy and dissimulation to such an height as to have circulated writings in which she herself is described in very unfavourable colours, in order to cloak the imposture; thereby to make it be believed by foreign powers, that she was extremely ill treated by the Frenchmen, to instigate them to war with France.

Second Article—“ That, in order to carry on her counter-revolutionary designs with more efficacy, she, by means of agents, caused in Paris, towards the beginning of October, 1789, a Famine, which occasioned a new insurrection; in consequence of which

which an innumerable crowd of citizens, of both sexes, set out for Versailles on the fifth of the said month; that this fact is proved beyond all contradiction, as the next day there was a plenty of every thing, even after the Widow Capet arrived with her family in Paris.

That, being scarcely arrived in Paris, the Widow Capet, being fertile in intrigues of every kind, formed committees, consisting of all the counter-revolutionists and intriguers of the Constituent & Legislative Assemblies, which held their meetings in the dead of night; that plots were there formed to destroy the Rights of Man, and the decrees already passed, which were to form the basis of the new Constitution; that it was at these committees or meetings that the necessary measures were deliberated to obtain a revision of those decrees which were favourable to the people; that the flight of Louis Capet, his Widow, and his whole family, was impeded, as they travelled under fictitious names, in the month of June 1791; that the Widow Capet confesses in her interrogatory, that it was she who unlocked and opened the door of the apartment through which the fugitives passed; that independent of the confession of Widow Capet in this respect, it is confirmed by the testimonies of Louis Charles Capet and his sister; that De La Fayette favoured all the designs of the Widow Capet, in the same manner that Bailly did while he was Mayor of Paris, and that both were present when the fugitives escaped, and favoured their flight as much as lay in their power. That the

Widow Capet, after her return from Varennes, recommended her intriguing Coteries, at which she herself presided; and that, aided by her favourite La Fayette, the gates of the Thuilleries were kept locked, which deprived the citizens of the power of passing backwards and forwards in the courts of the Thuilleries; that those only who had cards were admitted to pass. That this order was given out by La Fayette as a measure of punishment to the fugitives; though it served only as a trick to prevent the citizens from knowing what passed at these midnight orgies, and from discovering the plots against liberty, carried on in the infamous abode. That it was at these meetings that the horrible massacre which took place on the seventeenth of July, 1791, was planned, when so many zealous patriots were killed in the Champ de Mars; that the massacre which had previously taken place at Nancy, as well as those which have since happened in different parts of the Republic, were ordered and determined on in these secret councils; that these insurrections, in which the blood of such an immense number of patriots had been spilt, were plotted in order the more secretly and expeditiously to obtain a revision of the decrees passed and founded on the Rights of Man, which were so obnoxious to the ambition and counter-revolutionary views of Louis Capet and Marie Antoinette: That the Constitution of 1791 being once accepted, the Widow Capet took every means in her power to destroy it's energy by means of her manœuvres; that she employed agents in different parts of the Republic

Republic to effect this object of annihilating Liberty, and to make the French once more to fall beneath the tyrannic yoke under which they had languished so many years; that, for this purpose, the Widow Capet ordered it to be discussed in these midnight meetings, which were truly called the Austrian Cabinet, how far it might not be possible to counteract the laws passed in the Legislative Assembly; that it was in consequence of these councils and her advice, that Louis Capet was persuaded to oppose his Veto to the famous and salutary decrees passed in the Legislative Assembly against the ci-devant Princes, brothers of Louis Capet, against the Emigrants, and against that horde of refractory and fanatical Priests who were spread all through France; a Veto which has proved one of the principal causes of the evils which France has since experienced.

“ That it is the Widow Capet who caused perverse Ministers to be nominated, and placed her creatures in the armies and public offices, men who were known, by the whole nation, to be conspirators against liberty: That it was by her manoeuvres and those of her agents, as able as they were perfidious, that she got a new guard formed for Louis Capet, composed of ancient officers who had quitted their corps, and had refused to take the constitutional oath; that she gave appointments to refractory priests and strangers: and, in short, to all who were disliked by the nation, and were worthy of serving in the army of Coblenz, whether many of them fled after being cashiered.

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“ That

" That it was the Widow Capet who, in conjunction with a scandalous faction, at that time domineered over the Legislative Assembly, and for some time over the Convention; who declared war against the King of Hungary and Bohemia, her own brother; that it was through her manœuvres and intrigues, at all times pernicious to France, that the French were obliged to make their first retreat from Flanders.

" That it is the Widow Capet who forwarded to foreign courts,—the plans of the campaign, and the attacks which were agreed upon in the Council; so that, by means of this double treason, the enemies of France were always informed before-hand of the movements of the armies of the Republic; from whence it follows—that the Widow Capet is the authoress of all those reverses of fortune, which the armies of the Republic have experienced at different times.

" That the Widow Capet combined and plotted, with her perfidious agents, the horrible conspiracy which broke out on the day of the tenth of August; and which failed only through the courageous and incredible efforts of the patriots; that, to this end, she seduced into her dwelling of the Thuilleries, and even into the subterraneous passages under it, Swiss soldiers; who, at the expiration of a decree then passed, were no longer to belong to the body guard of Louis Capet; that she kept them in a state of drunkenness from the ninth to the tenth in the morning, the day appointed for the execution of this horrible conspiracy; that, for the same purpose,

pose, she had re-united, on the ninth, a body of those beings known by the name of the knights of the dagger, who had figured away with the same infamous designs, and in the same place, on the twenty-eighth of February 1791, and again on the twenty-first of June, 1792.

“ That the Widow Capet, fearing, no doubt, that this conspiracy might not have the promised effect, went on the evening of the ninth of August, at half after nine, into the room where the Swiss, and others in her interest, were busy making cartridges; and, in order to excite them the more, she took up the cartridges and bit them.

“ That the next day, the tenth of August, she pressed and solicited Louis Capet to go to the Thuilleries at five in the morning, to review the real Swiss guards and those who had assumed their uniform; and, at his return, she presented him with a pistol, saying,—“ This is the moment to shew yourself;” and, on his refusing, she called him a coward.

“ That notwithstanding the Widow Capet denies having given any orders to fire upon the people, her conduct on the ninth, her deeds in the room of the Swiss guards, the councils she held all the night long, the article of the pistol and the words to Louis Capet, their sudden retreat from the Thuilleries, and the firing on the people at the very moment he and she entered the room of the Legislative Assembly,—in one word, all these circumstances united, leaves no room to doubt but that, at her councils during the night, it was resolved

solved that the people must be fired at; and that Louis Capet and Marie Antoinette, the female director of that conspiracy, should themselves give the orders to fire.

“ That to the perfidious intrigues and manœuvres of Widow Capet, in confederacy with that infamous faction of which we have just spoken, and with all the enemies of the Republic, France is indebted for the internal war which has distressed her so long; but the end of which is fortunately not much more distant than that of it's authors.

“ That at all times the Widow Capet, by the influence she had acquired over Louis Capet, insinuated into him that perfidious and dangerous art of dissimulation. to promise, by public acts, the very contrary to what he intended to perform, and that they both, in their midnight councils, plotted the ruin of that liberty so dear to Frenchmen, (and which they will take care to preserve,) and to recover the plenitude of the Royal prerogatives.

“ That, finally, the Widow Capet, in every respect immoral, and a new Agrippa, is so dissolute and familiar with all crimes, that, forgetting her quality of mother, and the limits proscribed by the laws of nature, has not hesitated to prostitute herself with Louis Charles Capet, her son; and according to the confession of the latter, she has committed indecencies with him, the very idea and name of which strikes the soul with horror.”

According to the report, the Public Accuser brings the above accusations against Marie Antoinette,

nette, qualifying herself in her interrogatory by the title of Lorraine and Austria, widow of Louis Capet; and states:—

1st. That, in conjunction with the brothers of Louis Capet and the infamous Ex-Minister Colonne, she squandered away in a most horrid manner the French finances, sent innumerable sums to the Emperor, and drained the national treasury.

2d. That, as well by herself as by the aid of her counter-revolutionary agents, she kept up a correspondence with the enemies of the Republic; and informed these enemies, or caused them to be informed, of all the plans of campaigns and attacks resolved and determined on in the council.

3d. That, through her intrigues and manoeuvres and those of her agents, she formed conspiracies and plots against the interior and exterior safety of France; and to that effect kindled a civil war in divers provinces of the Republic, armed one citizen against another, and by these means spilled the blood of an uncalculable number of citizens, contrary to the sixth article of the first section of the penal code, and the second article of the second section of the same code.

“ In consequence of all which charges the Public Accuser requests, that an act of the present accusation be given him by the Tribunal; that it be ordained, that on his requisition, and through the channel of a Serjeant at Arms, Marie Antoinette, qualifying herself by the title of Lorraine and Austria, widow of Louis Capet, actually confined in the prison called Conciergerie of the palace, be entered

tered on the lists of the said prison, there to remain the same as in a house of justice; and that the sentence to be given shall be notified to the Municipality of Paris and to the accused.

Done in the chamber of the Public Accuser, the first day of the third decade of the first month of the second year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

(Signed,)

ANTOINE QUENTIN FOUQUIER."

Sentence of the Queen. — " The Tribunal, in compliance with the request of the Public Accuser, grants him an act of the accusation by him made against Marie Antoinette, called of Lorraine and Austria, widow of Louis Capet; and orders that, agreeable to the said request, and thro' the means of a Serjeant at Arms, bearer of this ordinance, Marie Antoinette, widow of Louis Capet, shall be bodily arrested, and entered on the registers of the prison called Conciergerie, where she is actually detained, there to remain the same as in a house of justice; and that the present ordinance be notified to the Municipality of Paris and to the accused.

" Done and judged at the Tribunal, the second day of the second decade of the first month of the second year of the French Republic, by the citizen, Armand-Martial Joseph Herman, Etienne Foucalt, Gabriel Touffaint Sechellier, Hierae Andre Toffin-hall, Gabriel le Liege, Pierre Louis Ragmay, Antoine Marie Marie, Francois-Joseph Denizot, Etienne Macon, — all judges of the Tribunal."

The

The President said to the accused, after the act of accusation had been read,—“ This is what you are accused of; lend an attentive ear, you are going to hear the charges laid against you.”

He then proceeded to the examination of the witnesses.—Lauret Lecointre, deputy to the National Convention, deposed against the accused for having formerly been the wife of the ci-devant King of France; and for being the person who, at the time of her removal to the Temple, had charged him with a memorial to the Convention, in order to gain over twelve or fourteen persons, whom she mention'd, to what she called her service.—The Convention, on that occasion, passed to the order of the day, upon the ground that he should address himself to the Municipality.

The deponent then entered on the detail of the festivals and orgies which took place at Versailles, from the year 1789; the result of which had been a dreadful delapidation in the finances of France.—The witness gave a detail of what preceded and followed the assemblies of the Notables; till the epocha of the opening of the States General; the state of the generous inhabitants of Versailles; their grievous perplexities on the twenty-third of June, 1789, when the artillery-men of Nassau, whose artillery was placed in the stables of the accused, refused to fire upon the people. At length, the Parisians having shaken off the yoke of tyranny, this revolutionary movement re-animated the energy of their brethren at Versailles, who formed a wish to organize themselves into National Guards, like
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their

their brethren at Paris. They nevertheless proposed to consult the King; the negociator was the ci-devant Prince de Poix. Endeavours were made to prolong the matter; but, the organization having been made, the staff was appointed: D'Estaing was named Commandant General, and Gouverniet second in command.

At the request of the Public Accuser the Tribunal ordered, that a mandamus should be issued, to bring forth Percival D'Estaing.

The witness added, that, on the second of the same month of October, the Gardes-du-corps gave a second repast. It was there that the most violent outrages were committed on the national cockade, which was trodden under foot.

The deponent here detailed what happened at Versailles, on the fifth and sixth of October. He observed that, on the day of the sixth of October, D'Estaing, being informed of the movements that were making at Paris, went to the Municipality of Versailles in order to gain permission to carry away the ci-devant King, (who was then hunting, and entirely ignorant of what was passing,) with a promise to bring him back when tranquillity should be restored. The witness deposed upon the desk the pieces relative to the facts contained in his declaration, which were added to the process.

The President to the Accused;—"Have you any observations to make on the witness's proposition?"

Reply.—"I have no knowledge of the facts which the witness mentions. It is true that I gave two colours to the National Guard of Versailles, and

and it is also true that we walked round the table, on the repast given by the Gardes-du-corps; but this is all."

President.—" You acknowledge that you were in the hall of the ci-devant Gardes-du-corps. Were you there when they played the air of O Richard! O my King?"

Reply.—" I do not recollect."

President.—" Where you there when the health of the nation was proposed and rejected?"

Reply.—" I do not think that I was."

President.—" It is notorious that the report all over France at that time was, that you had yourself visited the three armed corps at Versailles for the purpose of engaging them to defend what you called the prerogatives of the Throne?"

Reply.—" I have nothing to answer."

President.—" Did you not, before the 15th of July, hold nocturnal meetings, at which Polignac assisted; and was it not there deliberated upon the means of sending money to the Emperor?"

Reply.—" I never assisted at any such meetings."

President.—" Have you any knowledge of the famous bed of justice, held by Louis Capet, in the minds of the Representatives of the People?"

Reply.—" I have."

President.—" Was it not D'Espremenil and Thouret, assisted by Barentin, who revised the articles that were proposed?"

Reply.—" I am entirely ignorant of the matter."

President.—" Your answers are not accurate, for the articles were revised in your apartments."

Reply.

Reply.—“ It was in the council that this affair was determined.

President.—“ Did not your husband read his speech to you half an hour before he entered the Hall of the Representatives of the People, and did you not engage him to pronounce it with resolution ?”

Reply.—“ My husband had great confidence in me, and that made him read his speech ; but I made no observations.”

President.—“ What were the deliberations on surrounding the Representatives of the People with bayonets, and assassinating half of them if possible ?”

Reply.—“ I heard no such a thing mentioned.”

President.—“ You cannot have been ignorant of there being troops in the Champ de Mars, and you must know the cause of their being assembled.”

Reply.—“ I knew that troops were assembled, but I am ignorant of the motive.”

President.—“ But, enjoying the confidence of your husband, you must have known the cause.”

Reply.—“ It was to restore public tranquillity.”

Jean Baptiste Lapierre, ci-devant Aide-Major of the National Guard, deposed, that being on guard at the Castle on the 20th of June 1791, the day of the flight to Varennes, he had heard it said that the Aristocrats were to carry off the King and Royal Family during the night ; but that, notwithstanding his vigilance, he saw nothing.

Public Accuser to Marie Antoinette.

“ Which way did you go out, on the day that you fled ?”

Answer.—

Answer.—“ By the door of M. de Villeguer's apartment.”

Q.—“ Who opened the door?” A.—“ I did.”

Q.—“ Were you on foot or in a carriage, when you passed through the Place du Carouzel?”

A.—“ On foot.”

Q.—“ Were Bailly and La Fayette informed of your departure?” A.—“ No.”

Q.—“ Did you meet La Fayette in going out?”

A.—“ We saw him in his carriage on the Place de Carouzel.”

Q.—“ At what hour?”

A.—“ Half past eleven or twelve.”

Q.—“ Had you seen La Fayette before on that day.” A.—“ I do not recollect.”

Rouffillon, ci-devant Judge of the Revolutionary Tribunal:—“ All the facts contained in the Act of Accusation are of such public notoriety that it is useless to dwell on them: if my inward conviction be of any weight I shall say, that I am persuaded this woman is guilty of greater crimes; and that she has incessantly conspired against the liberty of the French People. I was at the siege of the Castle of the Thuilleries on the tenth of August; I saw several bottles, some of which were full and some empty, under Marie Antoinette's bed; from which circumstance I concluded, that she herself had distributed wine among the Swiss soldiers, in order that these unhappy wretches, in the moment of inebriety, might cut the people's throats.”

Rouffillon then said that his intention, and that of the other patriots, was, after having executed justice

justice on the Swiss guards, to march to the Convention, there to immolate the Royal Family, who had fled thither.—"In our way," continued he, "we met Brissot and Gaudet, who conjured us not to commit this political crime. I say political crime, for it certainly will never be a moral crime to deliver the earth from tyrants."

The President.—"Have you any observations to make, Marie Antoinette?"

Answer.—"I am unacquainted with that gentleman, I know not what he wishes to say."

Hebert, substitute for the Procurier of the Commune, examined.—"Being a Member of the Commune on the tenth of August," said he, "I was obliged to fill several occupations about the persons at the Temple, and was convinced of their spirit of rebellion against the National Authority. I am going to prove this assertion by facts:—In a search after the effects belonging to Marie Antoinette, a church book was found in one of her pockets, among the leaves of which was an image, a token of rallying for the Counter-revolutionists; on this image was a heart, with this inscription,—
"Cor Jesus, miserere nobis."

"A hat was found among Madame Elizabeth's things, which she said belonged to Louis Capet; though he had but one, which was in his chamber.—I pass to heavier charges.

"The true Sans Culotte, Simon, desired me to repair to the Temple, to communicate important matters to me. I went thither. Simon said to me—
"I am surprised at young Capet committing so
many

many indecencies; (too gross for us to mention.) Astonished at seeing this child so initiated in wickedness, I asked him who were his instructors. He replied, with all the ingenuousness and candour of his age, that he had learnt all these abominations of his mother and aunt. I will not offend your ears, said Herbert, by recounting what the child related; I shall content myself with saying, that he has had an incestuous intercourse with his mother & aunt; and that young Capet has been ill of a disorder, brought on by these debaucheries. I cannot believe, Citizens Jurors, that sensual pleasure alone actuated these modern Messalins to these excesses. Marie Antoinette could have no other view than that of enervating the child by debauchery, whom she thought would one day become a King, in order that she might govern agreeable to her will, and commit, under the shadow of a weak tyrant, all the crimes of another Medicis.

" I must not forget to observe, that, since the death of Louis Capet, the boy has been treated by his mother and aunt as King of the Temple. He always sat at the upper end of the table, was shewn much respect and homage, and they always walked behind him."

Queen.—" I answer, that the picture found in the ritual was no emblem of a counter-revolution, but a simple figure of devotion that had been given to my daughter. As to the hat, my sister assured me, that her brother had given it her when he had been provided with a new one. As to my son, M. Hebert ought to know, that a mother always gives
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her children the preference to herself."—To the rest of his deposition the Queen made no answer.

Public Accuser.—“ Did not Citizen Miconis bring an individual into the prison with him who dropt a pink, in which a billet was inclosed?”

A.—“ The fact is true.”

Q.—“ Who was the man?—Do you know him?—What is his name?—What were the contents of the billet?—Did you answer it?”

A.—“ His name I do not recollect. The contents of the billet were,—that he had extricated himself, that he offered me money, and would return the Friday following. I answered, by pricking on a paper with a pin, that my guards never suffered me to be out of their sight, so that I could not write or communicate with any person.”

Q.—“ Why did you start on seeing him?”

A.—“ Because I was alarmed at the danger he ran by getting into my prison.”

The Tribunal was going to hear another witness, when one of the Jury requested she might be interrogated respecting the crimes, the proof of which rested on the declarations of young Capet.

A.—“ I was silent on that subject because nature holds such crimes in abhorrence!” Then, turning with an animated air to the people,—“ I appeal to all mothers present,—Is such a crime possible?”

Having, after this unnatural question, no hope of mercy, she remained silent till the fatal moment of dissolution.

Execution

Execution of the Queen.

This unfortunate Princess suffered under the ax of the Guillotine, on Wednesday, the 16th of October, 1793; after having been condemned on the preceeding day, by the remnant of the Convention.—“ as guilty of being accessary to, and co-operating in, different manœuvres against the liberty of France; of having entertained a correspondence with the enemies of the Republic; and of participating in a plot tending to kindle civil wars in the Republic, by arming citizens against each other.”

When the sentence was read to the Queen, she cast down her eyes, and did not again lift them up.—“ Have you nothing to reply on the determination of the law?” said the President; “ Nothing,” she replied. “ And you, officious defenders?” “ Our mission is fulfilled with respect to the Widow Capet;” they replied.

The murder took place at half past eleven o'clock in the forenoon. The whole armed force in Paris was on foot, from the Place of Justice (diabolically so named) to the Place de la Revolution. The streets were lined by two very close rows of armed ruffians. She had on a white loose dress, and her hands were tied behind her. She looked firmly round her on all sides. She was accompanied by the ci-devant Curate of St. Landry, a Constitutional Priest; and on the scaffold preserved her natural dignity of mind.

After the murder, three young persons dipped their handkerchiefs in her blood; they were immediately arrested. Fronson de Condray, and Chaveau de la Garas, the pleaders for the Queen, had been put in a state of arrest before her sentence was pronounced, by order of the Committee of General Safety.

Thus then has Marie Antoinette, the unfortunate Queen of France, been brought to block, and thereby terminated a miserable existence. The descendant of the Cæsars, condemned by the lowest and most sanguinary of her

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Thus then has Marie Antoinette, the unfortunate Queen of France, been brought to block, and thereby terminated a miserable existence. The descendant of the Cæsars, condemned by the lowest and most sanguinary of her

her late subjects, has perished under the hands of a hangman. The assassination of Louis XVI. had prepared the world for that of his Consort; and the horrid calumnies circulated by the Convention and the Municipality of Paris, as well as by the Jacobins, had long weakened all hopes for her preservation. The unworthy treatment which she experienced in the prison of the Conciergerie, when she was confined in a loathsome and damp room, appeared only as the fore-runner of her execution. But who can wonder at any actions committed by a horde of wretches, who surpass in wickedness every thing that the history of all the tyrants of the earth has taught us, or the most dire imagination could picture to itself! The measure of iniquity, planned & executed by these diabolical ministers of infernal vengeance, is, by degrees, filled to the very brim.—Part of the charge against the unfortunate and degraded Queen is too indecently false to be mentioned, without the extreme of horror. Incest with her son, an infant then under nine years of age, was not less impossible in nature, than the entrance of such ideas in the mind of the dignified Antoinette. Was it possible for any thing to aggravate the insolent and improbable charges, it would be the inhuman and indecent villany of putting a lie in the mouth of her own son, as to circumstances which it is impossible should have taken place. This is such an iniquity as must tinge all their pretended progress against her with the hue of fabricated falsity.

The circumstances attending this awful exit of a Princess, long and far famed for her beauty and accomplishments, prove a state of retribution to be necessary for the justification of the inscrutable ways of Providence. A consideration which the Conventionists wish to forget; and which they keep from the thoughts of their deluded slaves, sed with the dangerous fanaticism of pretended liberty, while groaning under the severest of tyrannies.

FINIS.



